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one

Hey there!

two

I'm Cloverpaw.

three

I am an apprentice in ThistleClan. My mentor is Mossheart.

four

Everything is great! My brother, Creekpaw, and I just became apprentices nearly a moon ago!

five

Leafwing and Birchfrost said that they were proud of us. I love my family.

six

Mossheart is usually very nervous. Especially around the Thunderpath. We live near the Twolegplace. She'll never tell me why she hates the Thunderpath, though...

seven

Maybe she lost a family member?

eight

I try not to think about it. Poor Mossheart.

nine

Today we're training with the other apprentices, Lilypaw and Creekpaw!

ten

Lilypaw tries to act tough, even though she is small and not good at warrior training. I wonder if she'll ever become a warrior.

eleven

Time skip

twelve

Training was great! Creekpaw and I learned how to play dead and do the forepaw slash! Even Lilypaw was able to do them!

thirteen

It's sunhigh.

fourteen

Creekpaw and I share a mouse, and suddenly, we hear voices. Gibberish, to be frank with you.

fifteen

A patrol said that they encountered a few twolegs that got really close to camp. They were holding these long objects that seemed to be as long as a cat.

sixteen

Suddenly, we heard a big *boom!* I didn't think much of it, but cats were starting to become terrified.

seventeen

A cat comes back, dragging something... No... some*one* by the scruff.

eighteen

It was Tinyfeather. She had a hole in her side. Blood was everywhere. She was dead.

nineteen

I'm scared.

twenty

A few days later, the rival Clan, StreamClan, evacuated.

twenty one

Duskstar said that we will not abandon our territory. He told us all to stay in camp, and not to leave.

twenty two

Then, the twolegs returned. More of them, *at our camp*.

twenty three

They were carrying the same objects that they were holding days before. The objects made the loud *boom* noise, but it was louder and terrifying. I saw Duskstar frantically tell everyone that we needed to leave, *now*. Leafwing and Birchfrost rushed Creekpaw and I out of camp.

twenty four

What's even happening?!

twenty five

Duskstar told us all to meet at the lake that was at the edge of our territory. We did, but we were missing two cats. Poppyflight and Lilypaw were missing.

twenty six

I wondered if she'd ever become a warrior...

twenty seven

It didn't take long to realize the twolegs were following us.

twenty eight

Duskstar told us to meet at Twin Trees, the gathering place, at sundown.

twenty nine

We scattered, fear and anxiety taking over me as I saw my family run in different directions.

thirty

I was all alone.

thirty one

My breath quickened. I ran as fast as I could, for as long as I could.

thirty two

I was in StreamClan's... well... 'old' territory, out of breath. I was trembling. The horrible, horrible sounds from the twolegs' weapons echoed through the forest, *our* forest, in the distance. I curled up at the base of a tree and wailed. I wailed and wailed until I couldn't wail anymore.

thirty three

What did we do to deserve this? *No cat* deserves this!

thirty four

The sun was going down, finally. I took off towards Twin Trees, going as fast as I can. Fear flooded through me as I ran through unknown territory.

thirty five

I made it.

thirty six

But others didn't.

thirty seven

Gorsekit, Birchfrost and Riverstripe didn't make it to Twin Trees.

thirty eight

Birchfrost... *Please*, StarClan, no!

thirty nine

My throat hurt. I would cry out, but I couldn't. Instead, I felt sick. It felt like my heart stopped, no, *broke.* Leafwing and Creekpaw were mourning. I sat down next to them and did the same.

forty

Snowtail, Gorsekit's mother, looked guilty. She shouldn't blame herself.

forty one

...

forty two

The twolegs' voices were getting closer.

forty three

Duskstar says that we had to carry on. He's right.

forty four

We carry on.

forty five

Now, we are in a more forested area. I've never been here before.

forty six

In fact, I've never attended a gathering, so Twin Trees was new to me too.

forty seven

It's hard to see. I don't like this part of the forest.

forty eight

The moon was rising, but I wasn't tired.

forty nine

Finally, the twolegs' voices got farther and farther away.

fifty

We stopped to sleep. Leafwing held me and Creekpaw close with her tail. I felt safer that way.

fifty one

The next morning, we woke to the twolegs' voices. They were looking for us!

fifty two

Duskstar told everyone to run until we got out of the forest, which was quite small so we'd be able to find each other.

fifty three

So, we scattered, once again.

fifty four

Hopefully for the last time.

fifty five

I ran in a random direction. I didn't even know where I was going! I just wanted to be away from the evil twolegs.

fifty six

More loud booms.

fifty seven

I yowl, fearful, and run faster.

fifty eight

It can't end like this, I think as I run away from the sounds.

fifty nine

I *think* I'm going the right way, right?

sixty

Hopefully.

sixty one

I'm hungry and thirsty. I haven't eaten since yesterday morning, and I've ran for so long.

sixty two

I don't want to stop...

sixty three

But I do. There is a lake right next to me. I take a drink, the hunger in my belly feeling more like a claw as I drink.

sixty four

I'd eat fish right now, to be honest with you. Blech.

sixty five

I taste the air, acutely aware of the twolegs that were possibly nearby. The scent of vole hits my nose, and I follow the scent. I spot it a few foxlengths away.

sixty six

I sneak up, my claws unsheathing.

sixty seven

Leaping at it, my claws dug into its shoulders and I bit its neck.

sixty eight

Birchfrost would be proud, right?

sixty nine

...Right?

seventy

I bit into the vole, I can't think about those cats right now. I just can't.

seventy one

I'm nearly done with the vole when I hear a voice nearby.

seventy two

"There's one over here!"

seventy three

I don't understand what they said, but they pointed their weapons in *my* direction, and immediately I took off. Loud booms were behind me as I frantically zig-zagged through the trees.

seventy four

I can't stop running.

seventy five

I don't want to stop.

seventy six

The trees began to thin out, relief making my tense body finally relax.

seventy seven

I see cats.

seventy eight

ThistleClan cats!

seventy nine

The twolegs' voices faded away. Maybe they turned back!

eighty

I was the last to get there.

eighty one

Duskstar says that we lost Yarrowkit, another of Snowtail's kits, Stonecall and Quailfern.

eighty two

Quailfern was Leafwing's brother.

eighty three

Leafwing looks sad. Snowtail looks sick, her eyes were dull and she looked frail.

eighty four

I snuggled up close to Leafwing, Creekpaw did too.

eighty five

Now, we are safe.

eighty six

5 moons later...

eighty seven

Hey there!

eighty eight

I'm Cloverheart.

eighty nine

I'm a warrior in ThistleClan. My mentor was Mossheart.

ninety

Everything is well! My brother, Creekfang, and I became warriors a few moons ago! Leafwing says Birchfrost is proud of us. She says she is too! I will always love my family.

ninety one

We far live away from the Twolegplace. StreamClan was never found, so, we are the only Clan.

ninety two

Snowtail's remaining kits, Foxpaw and Rosepaw, became apprentices a few days ago.

ninety three

Rosepaw became a medicine cat, and I'm mentoring Foxpaw!

ninety four

Foxpaw is great at hunting. I'm proud of him.

ninety five

Today we are training with other apprentices!

ninety six

Foxpaw says that he is not that good at training, even though he is sneaky and amazing at it! I wonder what his warrior name will be.

ninety seven

Creekfang is deputy, since Stonecall was our last deputy and died while we were being hunted. He's amazing!

ninety eight

All is well.

ninety nine

And now,

one hundred

We are no longer prey.

trivia

x The twolegs hunted ThistleClan because their territory was on the twolegs' property, which was that forest. They stopped hunting them when they were driven out.

x Cloverheart eventually starts a family with a warrior named Firetail, having two kits named TIgerkit and Flarekit.

x Cloverheart lives long enough to become a senior warrior, and dies in a forest fire.

x Cloverheart is bisexual.

x Creekfang will never have a mate.

x ThistleClan now lives in an area with a few trees, just enough to provide safety.

x Snowtail's kit, Yarrowkit, died from exhaustion. Gorsekit was shot.

x Leafwing becomes an elder when ThistleClan settled in their new territory.

This was so fun to write! If you have any questions, feel free to ask them!

Thank you for reading Prey! ❤